THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, May 16, 1803.

Obſervations on the preſent Epidemic Catarrhal Fever or Influenza.

DR. Richard Pearſon gives the following moſt frequent phænomena of this very prevalent diſorder:

"After ſome alterations of chilline's and heat, the patient is ſeized with a heavineſs or pain of the head, with ſneezing, waterineſs of the eyes, hoarſeneſs and cough. Theſe ſymptoms come on in the order here ſtated. In the courſe of a few hours the head-ach increaſes, the ſkin becomes hot, with a pain in the back and limbs, or tranſitory ſtitches acroſs the cheſt. The tongue is white; the pulſe quick or frequent, and for the moſt part ſoft. There is more or leſs of ſickneſs at the ſtomach, and ſometimes vomiting. The bowels are generally coſtive; and conſiderable uneaſineſs, often amounting to great pain, is felt in ſome part of the abdomen. By the 2d or 3d night, the cough and fever become greatly aggravated. The former, viz. the cough, is ſtrong and inceſſant, ſometimes dry, but generally accompanied (even at its firſt coming on) with an expectoration of thin ſharp mucus: The latter, viz. the fever, is attended with increaſed heat, and with extreme reſtleſſneſs and anxiety. There is alſo ſome confuſion of the head. At this time the pulſe is often from 110 to 120. In the morning there is a conſiderable remiſſion of the febrile ſymptoms; but the cough ſtill continues urgent, and the patient complains of exceſſive languor and dejection of ſpirits.

"After the 4th or 5th day, where early perſpirations have come on, or ſufficient evacuations have been procured by the bowels, the fever declines; and although the cough continues, the expectoration is more free, the ſputum being of a thicker conſiſtence, and milder quality. The urine, which before was high-coloured and clear, now becomes turbid, or throws down a

ſediment. In other inſtances, the cough goes off without any remarkable degree of expectoration.

" The laſſitude and depreſſion of ſpirits, with reſtleſs nights, harraſs the patients for many days after the decline of the fever; which indeed, in ſeveral inſtances, does not entirely go off after the 5th day, but becomes intermittent, the patient feeling himſelf worſe every other day."

Dr. Pearſon regards the fever, and not the pectoral ſymptoms, as in general conſtituting the eſſence of the complaint: and therefore he adviſes the treatment to be commenced with ſuch remedies as act on the ſyſtem at large, through the medium of the ſtomach and alimentary canal: viz. emetics and mercurial cathartics; and afterward, bliſters, diaphoretics, gentle opiates, cryſtals of tartar as a diuretic, expectorants, and proper ventilation. He conſiders the diſeaſe as decidedly contagious; and, after having ſummed up the Nocentia and Juvantia, he concludes by an an abſtract from the more characteriſtic ſymptoms of the epidemic catarrhs which appeared in the years 1762, 1775, and 1782; all of which, he is of opinion, were extremely analagous to that of which he gives an account in the preſent eſſay.

On the ſubject of the contagious nature of the late prevailing diſeaſe, it ſeems to be difficult to form any thing like an accurate opinion, from our being unable preciſely to diſcriminate between the effects of an epidemic conſtitution of the air, and thoſe of the individual communication of infection. When ſporadic caſes only of catarrh occur, they are decidedly not contagious; and when this diſeaſe appears in an epidemic form, the influence of the atmoſphere, on whatever that influence may depend, is ſo conjoined with the effects of the contagion ſuppoſed to originate from the human body, as to render it difficult to appropriate to each its exact ſhare of operation.

Dr. Pearſon makes no obſervations on the fatality of the diſeaſe, nor on the periods of life and ſtates of body moſt liable to its ſeverer forms. In an advertiſement he mentions his deſign of publiſhing a continuation of his remarks: and he intimates a wiſh to have the communications of other practitioners, for the purpoſe of annexing them to his own obſervations.

AN eminent practitioner, Dr. Robert Hooper, the reſident phyſician to the St. Mary-le-bone Infirmary, has alſo publiſhed ſome remarks on this diſorder; but the remote cauſes mentioned by him do not eſſentially differ from ſuch as are uſually found to produce catarrh. The general ſymptoms enumerated are, pain of the head; pains of the cheſt and limbs; dry and contracted ſkin, frequent pulſe; tongue white in the centre, with the edges red and ſtudded with very florid papillæ, giving a ſtrawberry appearance; bowels conſtipated; violent catarrhal

ſymptoms;

ſymptoms; conſiderable proſtration of ſtrength; occaſional vertigo, delirium, coma, and bilious vomiting. Theſe ſymptoms ſhewed themſelves in ſome degree under every form of the epidemic; and the particular varieties, under which it for the moſt part appeared, were thoſe of *peripneumonia vera*, *peripneumonia notha*, catarrh, and acute rheumatiſm.—The method of cure, alſo, recommended by Dr. Hooper does not vary from that which is uſually adopted for the removal of ſimilar complaints. Perſons of adult years ſeemed to be more readily affected by the epidemic than children; and the aged, or ſuch only as laboured under previous acute diſeaſes, formed the chief number of its victims.

On the Manner of Hunting and Sporting by the Engliſh in Bengal.

(Concluded from Page 376.)

THE weapons in uſe on theſe expeditions are, fowling-pieces, horſe piſtols, light lances or pikes, and heavy ſpears or javelins; and every perſon has, beſides, a ſervant armed with a ſcymitar or ſabre, and a rifle with a bayonet, carrying a two-ounce ball, in the event of meeting with tigers, hyænas, bears, or wild buffaloes. Some of the ladies (like Thaleſtris or Hypolita, quite in the Diana ſtyle) carry light bows and quivers to amuſe themſelves with the leſſer game.

The dogs are, pointers, ſpaniels, Perſian and European grey-hounds, and ſtrong ferocious lurchers. Near Calcutta a few gentlemen keep Engliſh hounds; but their ſcent quickly fades, and they ſoon degenerate.

But the livelieſt ſport is exhibited when all the horſemen, elephants, ſervants, guard, and hired villagers, are aſſembled and arranged in one even row, with ſmall white flags (as being ſeen furtheſt) hoiſted pretty high at certain diſtances, in order to prevent one part of the rank from advancing before the reſt. Proceeding in this manner, in a regular and progreſſive courſe, this line ſweeps the ſurface like a net, and impels before it all the game within its compaſs and extent. When the jungle and coppice chance to open upon a plain, it is a moſt exhilarating ſight to behold the quantity and variety of animals iſſuing at once from their coverts; ſome are driven out reluctantly, others force their way back into the brake. During this ſcene of development, rout, and diſperſion, prodigious havock is made by the fowlers, falconers, and huntſmen, while the country people and children, with ſticks and ſtaves, either catch or demoliſh the fawns, leverets, wild pigs, and other young animals, which have returned into the coppice.

Inſtances occaſionally occur, where the natives of the vicinage petition the gentlemen to deſtroy a tiger that has infeſted the diſtrict, to the annoyance and devaſtation of their flocks and ſhepherds, and perpetual alarm of the poor cottagers themſelves. Although an arduous and perilous adventure, and what the gentlemen all profeſs, in their cooler moments, to reprobate and decline, yet, when in the field, they generally comply with the ſolicitation, and undertake the exploit. Their inſtant animation, not unattended with emotions of benevolence and compaſſion, preſently ſuperſedes every dictate of prudence, and, ſpite of their predetermination, they proceed to the aſſault, the villagers all the while ſtanding aloof. If conducted deliberately, with circumſpection, and with the aid of the ſepoys, they ſoon accompliſh their purpoſe, and bring in the moſt dreadful and formidable of all tremendous beaſts, amid the homage and acclamations of the peaſantry. But ſhould they loſe their preſence of mind, prolong or precipitate the conflict, act with incaution, or attack the exaſperated infuriated ſavage with tumult and confuſion, the event is often fatal, by his ſeizing, lacerating, and cruſhing, every creature within his reach; nor ceaſing to rend, tear, claw, and deſtroy, to the very moment of his deſtruction, or of his flight.

Sometimes do the natives entreat the gentlemen to rid them of wild buffaloes, (the largeſt of all known animals, the elephant excepted) that have laid waſte their cultivation; and at others, to clear their vaſt tanks, or ſmall neighbouring lakes, of alligators, which devour their fiſh, or do miſchief on ſhore. So much hazard is not incurred, however, by achievements of this ſort, as from the encounter of a tiger; for though the hides of thoſe creatures reſiſt a ball from a firelock at common muſket diſtance, they are by no means impenetrable to ſhot from a rifle, or other pieces with a chamber, or of a wider caliber.

A drum, with a banner diſplayed from the hall-tent, gives ſignals to the company for their meals.

Breakfaſt is a moſt delightful repaſt: the ſportſmen return keen, freſh, ruddy, and voracious; and the appearance of the ladies in ſimple looſe attire, the elegant diſhabille of cleareſt muſlin, with plain floating ribbons, and diſhevelled treſſes, captivate to faſcination. Nor is the palate leſs gratified: Engliſh, French, Italian, and Dutch viands, all combine to provoke it, by a profuſion of cold victuals, ſalted and dried meats and fiſh, hams, tongues, ſauſages, hung-beef, ſallads, chocolate, coffee, tea, freſh milk, preſerves, fruit, and eggs, rendered ſtill moſt grateful by the moſt ſprightly cheerfulneſs and auroral gaiety.

After breakfaſt, conveyances of different ſorts are prepared for an airing, not merely for the ſake of airing only, but to view ſome natural or artificial curioſity or manufacture; ſome noted town, diſtinguiſhed moſque, celebrated pagoda, renowned dirgah,

or

or venerable mauſoleum; ſome conſecrated grove, the ſequeſtered reſidence of fakeers, or ſome extenſive proſpect from the ſummit of rugged cliffs, impending over an expanſe of water, bordering perhaps a level lawn, whoſe verdure is vaulted only, not concealed, by a diffuſed aſſemblage of ſtately columniated palms of four different ſpecies, tufted and foliaged only, in graceful inclinations at their capitals, all equally ornamental, the date, the cocoa-nut, the beetle, and the palmyra.

Between the airing and an early dinner, the hours are irregularly diſpoſed, as chance may dictate, or caprice ſuggeſt. Some play at cricket and quoits, ſwim, jump, fence, run a match of horſes, or ſhoot at a mark; while others direct the mountaineers and woodmen (who rove about in bands for this expreſs purpoſe) where to inveigle, entangle, or kill beaſts, birds, fiſh, and ſnakes, for which they are furniſhed with variety of implements, ſuch as matchlocks, tiger-bows, ſpears, darts in grooves, balls in tubs, pellet-bows, limed rods, ſtakes, and buſhes; faſcinating allurements, ſuch as painted, ſpotted, and foliaged ſcreens, bells, nets, and torches, bundles of twigs, ruſhes, and reeds, artificial ducks and decoy birds, with traps, gins, ſprings, ſnares, and other ſtratagems and inventions of wonderful enchantment, ingenuity, mechaniſm, and contrivance.

It is ſomewhat extraordinary, but nevertheleſs a fact, the influence of faſcination poſſeſſed by the tiger, and all of his (the feline) ſpecies, over many other creatures. 'Spied by deer particularly, they ſtop at once, as if ſtruck by a ſpell, while the tiger lies ſtill, his eyes fixed on them, and quietly awaiting their approach, which they ſeldom fail to make gradually within his ſpring; for the large royal tiger cannot run ſpeedily or far. The glow of their eyes is fierce and powerful. I myſelf once paſſed a royal tiger in the night near a wood, and could plainly perceive the ſcintillations from his eyes. He was deterred from approaching us by the light of flambeaux, and the noiſe of a ſmall drum which we carried, and was beat by a ſervant for the purpoſe of ſcaring him away.

Wherever tigers roam or couch, a number of birds continually collect or hover about them, ſcreaming and crying as if to create an alarm. But the peacock ſeems to be particularly allured by him; for the inſtant a flock of pea-fowl perceive him, they advance toward him directly, and begin ſtrutting round him with wings fluttering, quivering feathers, and briſtling and expanding tails. Of this enticement the fowlers alſo make their advantage; for, by painting a brown cloth ſcreen, about ſix feet ſquare, with black ſpots or ſtreaks, and advancing under its cover fronting the ſun, the birds either approach toward them, or ſuffer them to ſteal near enough to be ſure of their mark, by a hole left in the canvas for them to fire through.

Several

Several other inſtances of the faſcination of animals I have myſelf been witneſs to in Bengal. Three or four times, where a line of troops were marching in a long uninterrupted ſeries, paſſed a herd of deer; I obſerved that when their attention was taken off from grazing, by the humming murmuring noiſe proceeding from the troops in paſſing, they at firſt and for a while ſtood ſtaring and aghaſt, as if attracted by the ſucceſſive progreſſion of the files, all clothed in red. At length, however, the leading flag, "*vir gregis ipſe*," ſtriking the ground, ſnorted, and immediately ruſhed forward acroſs the ranks followed by the whole collection, to the utter diſmay and confuſion of the ſoldiery: thus running into the very danger one naturally ſuppoſes they muſt have at firſt been anxious to avoid. The men, who were appriſed by the ſound of their approach, ſtopped, and made way for them. Over the heads of the others, who were heedleſs and inattentive, they bounded with wonderful agility, and fled over the plain.

Driving one evening along the road in a phaeton, and pretty faſt, I perceived a young heifer running near the carriage, with her eyes intently fixed upon one of the hind wheels; by the whirling of which the animal ſeemed completely ſtruck and affected. Thus purſuing her object for about a quarter of a mile, ſhe, by a ſudden impulſe, rapidly darted forward toward the wheel, which then ſtriking her noſe, the attention of the creature became interrupted by the violence of the friction, and was, of courſe, withdrawn: ſhe then immediately ſtood ſtock ſtill, and preſently after turned about ſlowly, and made off.

Beyond all other animals, however, ſerpents poſſeſs moſt eminently this occult power: frequently are they ſeen revolved on the branches of trees, or on the ground, meditating their prey, either birds, ſquirrels, rats, mice, bats, frogs, hares, or other animals.

The ladies, as they are inclined, either read, walk, ſwing, exerciſe themſelves in archery, or at ſhuttle-cock in the groves; or they ſing and play in their tents. Others, while at work, are read to by their companions; of all amuſements, perhaps, the moſt delectable.

At the end of a convivial dinner, every ſoul, provided the weather prove ſultry, or they find themſelves fatigued, retires to repoſe.

On riſing from this fieſta, (of all liſtleſs indulgences the moſt ſoothing, comfortable, and refreſhing, and certainly moſt wholeſome, all animals inclining to ſleep after nouriſhment) carriages are again in readineſs, or light boats where a ſtream or lake is near, to give the company the evening's reſpiration,) which the inhabitants of colder regions taſte only in poetical deſcription) breathing health as well as recreation.

The twilight being ſhort under the tropics, the day, of courſe, ſhuts in preſently after ſun-ſet, when cards and dice become part of the evening's entertainment. Chefs, back-gammon, whiſt, picquet, tredrille, quinze, and loo, are the favourite games. Theſe, with domeſtic ſports, antics, gambols, tricks, pranks, and frolics, where the humour prevails; together with the ſlights of jugglers, feats of tumblers, (in which performances the Hindus are expert adepts) and dances of the natives, wile away the time, and beguile it not unpleaſantly to the hour of ſupper, the principal meal; when a repaſt, enlivened by every elevation of ſpirit and kindly diſpoſition that can conduce to promote good humour and feſtive hilarity, terminates the day.

Theſe parties generally continue, with ſome variation in the amuſements, fifteen or twenty days; and the diſſolution of them is as generally lamented, with heart-felt regret, by the individuals who compoſe them.

Extract from a long and intereſting Official Letter juſt received from the Miſſionaries at Otaheite.

[From the Evangelical Magazine.]

Mattavai, Otaheite, July 8, 1802.

HONOURED FATHERS, and BRETHREN,

THE Nautilus, Captain Simpſon, anchored in our port the 26th of June; ſhe is bound to Owhyee for pork, for the colony of New South Wales; which is not only ſuffering for want of proviſions, but is alſo in ſome danger of a mutiny among the convicts. As the loſs of our journal would be of more importance than a letter, we think it beſt as adviſed by Captain Simpſon, to tranſmit that in the ſame manner we did our former, through the medium of Governor King.

About eight days after the date of our laſt (January 8, 1802) a ſmall armed colonial brig, called the Norfolk, arrived from Port Jackſon, diſpatched by the governor; and on the ſame ſervice as his Majeſty's ſhip Porpoiſe. By the Norfolk, Brother Shelley and wife joined us; and a naturaliſt came to make his abode ſome time on the iſland.

A week after the Norfolk, the Venus anchored in Mattavai Bay. Captain Biſhop and ſix men remained here to procure ſalt pork for the colony, while Captain Baſs proceeded on to Owhyee, to do the like there; and at the end of four months, to return and take on board Captain Biſhop, &c.

In the latter end of March a great meeting was held in Attahooroo diſtrict at which Otoo, after formally demanding, and being

being denied, forcibly took from the natives of that iſland a billet of wood, which theſe poor heathens call their Great God; and which has been the occaſion of a great rebellion, and much bloodſhed.

At the time of this meeting in Attahooroo, a gale of wind occaſioned the loſs of the Norfolk; ſhe being forced on ſhore on the beach, a little to the ſouthward of the Britiſh houſe. By the diſpenſation of providence, ſeventeen more of our countrymen were unexpectedly brought to ſojourn with us in Mattavai. Only the hull of the Norfolk is loſt; her crew, guns, ſtores, cargo, &c. were ſafely landed.

A few days after this event, Otoo, Pomarre, &c. who were in Papparra diſtrict, in their way to Towteera, in Tyaraboo, where they were going to celebrate ſome heatheniſh rites, and depoſit the idol that they had plundered the Attahoorooans of, ſent us word that we ſhould be upon our guard, for there was a probability of our being attacked by the Attahoorooans. But ten days had elapſed, from the time of our receiving this intelligence, when the Attahoorooans did, in a powerful body, break into the adjoining diſtrict of Fwhaa, or Tettahah; killed ſome diſeaſed perſons that were not able to make their eſcape, plundered and burnt the houſes of the inhabitants, and purſued their conqueſt into Oparre, where alſo they expelled the natives, and fired a few dwellings; which done, they withdrew to their own land. The fugitives of Fwhaa and Oparre took refuge near our habitation. The report was, that we likewiſe were to be aſſaulted, our perſons deſtroyed, and property plundered. Captain Houſe, of the Norfolk, and Captain Biſhop (to whom, under God, we are indebted for our preſervation) exerted themſelves much upon the occaſion. Four ſmall braſs cannon, ſaved from the Norfolk, were planted in the moſt advantageous manner then judged; all the ſeamen and brethren that could, or could not, handle a muſket, were immediately embodied, as far as the muſkets would go, and taught ſo much the uſe of arms as to be able to load and fire, &c. guards were poſted; and every precaution taken againſt a ſurprize.

In a few days more, a party, conſiſting of two or three hundred men, with their wives and children, arrived from Eimeo, being ſent for by Pomarre, to come and fight the Attahoorooans. They formed their encampment in the bay, where the long-houſe, called Nannoo (now burnt) ſtood. Here they were reinforced by thoſe of Fwhaa, Oparre, Mattavai, and ſundries, that came from Pomarre. The Attahoorooans met them, fought them, and drove them to the foot of One Tree Hill. All now was confuſion and fear among the natives: they aſſerted that their god fought for the rebels, and that they were irreſiſtible. All around appeared confident that the Engliſhmen ſhould next feel the weight of their arm, whom they would ruſh upon at once, and overpower with numbers. Captain Biſhop, and a

ſtrong party of muſketeers, on the day of action, had taken poſſeſſion of the weſtern paſs, on the top of the hill, in order to reſiſt the rebels, ſhould they prevail over the king's friends, and attempt to enter this diſtrict. However, inſtead of that, they diſpatched a meſſenger with the following terms:—

1. They offered the Engliſhmen the peace (or government) of the diſtricts of Mattavai, Oparre, and Fwhaa.

2. If refuſed, they demanded a paſſage through Mattavai, to go to the eaſtward.

3. If denied, that they would fight their way.

We heſitated not in acceding to the firſt propoſal. The Attahoorooans ratified the treaty, and retired to their own territories.

The beaten party that ſurrounded us, filled our ears with repeated aſſurances, to deceive us, that we were kept in continual anxiety, and ſometimes ſo alarmed, that we were obliged to ſleep upon our arms all night; nor were the refugees leſs harraſſed. Terrified with the apprehenſions of the invaders approach, (whom they deemed unconquerable) they ſtole off by degrees in their canoes, &c. to the eaſtward. The greater part of the Eimeoans, with their families, had fled for ſhelter to the ſmall iſland that ſtands in Nannoo Bay, where the foe, who had no canoes, could not follow them.

Intelligence of what had tranſpired we ſent off to Pomarre, who remained at Towteera, buſily employed in the myſteries of Satan, and ſhedding the blood of his ſubjects in ſacrificing to his god; ſo infatuated with his abominable ſuperſtition, that he durſt not ſtir a ſtep towards checking the rebellion, which was growing ſtronger and ſtronger every day. The rebels took advantage of his folly, and executed what in this country may very well be termed a bold and daring plan.

Having expeditiouſly finiſhed certain religious ceremonies over the dead bodies they had taken in the laſt action, and being joined by the diſtricts of Paparra, Puppe, Ooreede or Wyereede, and Pappa-are, they croſſed the iſthmus, marched up to Towteera, and attacked Pomarre and all his force. This was done with ſo much ſecreſy and alertneſs, that Pomarre had but juſt time to collect his ſcattered people together, and prepare for their reception.—On the king's ſide were about forty muſkets and a ſwivel; the rebels had about fourteen. In point of men, it is thought that the ſuperiority was on the king's part alſo. In the evening the two parties met; a ſlight ſkirmiſh enſued, in which, it is ſaid by ſome, that the rebels received a check; but in a night-aſſault they made, they killed a great chief, relation and friend of Pomarre. This threw the king's forces into confuſion: with the utmoſt precipitation they took to their canoes, fled, and left the rebels maſters of Tyaraboo.

Pomarre with his routed army bore down for Mattavai. Captain Biſhop received him and his ſon under arms, as a token of reſpect.

Expecting that now the rebels would certainly purſue their ſucceſs, we laboured to make ourſelves as ſtrong as poſſible.

We cut down all the bread-fruit, cocoa-nut trees, &c. (amounting to ſome ſcore) which we conceived would be favourable for them, from behind, to annoy us with their muſkets and ſlings. With the trees we formed a ſtrong palliſade round the lower apartments of our new houſe; to which the whole of the ſociety was retired, as alſo Captains Houſe and Biſhop, with their property, and ſundry ſeamen. While the veranda, that runs the length of the front of the building, was barricadoed; as likewiſe the upper apartments, with cheſts, bedding, bales of native cloth, &c. ſo as to be in general muſket-ball proof. Before this, the four ſmall cannon had been removed from their former ſituations, and planted in two upper-end rooms, where they commanded an extenſive range; the ſmall arms were diſtributed in the other apartments. But the rebels were mercifully kept at a diſtance from us. They remained ſome time ravaging Tyaraboo, and then returned to their own lands. Prior to their return, Pomarre took the advantage of their abſence, and ſent a ſtrong party to fall, in the dead of the night, upon the men, women, and children, that they had left at home.—This enterprize ſucceeded; and, in two or three hours, near 200 of them, it is reported, were ſlain.—This, inſtead of intimidating the rebels, inflamed them the more. They profeſſed their determination to be the utter extirpation of the preſent governors; and we fear much ſlaughter will be the reſult of this dreadful commotion.

After the rebels had exerciſed their barbarity ſometime in Tyaraboo, they re-marched back to their lands; being haſtened thereunto by the unpleaſing accounts of the deſtruction of ſeveral of their families. Word was continually coming to Pomarre that his foes were approaching. Pomarre knew not what to do; he cauſed ſome works to be thrown up on the weſt ſide of One Tree Hill, which would greatly aſſiſt in keeping off an enemy on that ſide: and he made a few faint attempts, by going down to the Nannoo, to draw the Attahoorooans to an engagement.

At laſt the Nautilus arrived, which appeared to give new life to the king's friends. As the rebels committed no act of violence, Pomarre (who is rolled up in ſuperſtition) would not permit any hoſtilities to be commenced againſt them, though the opportunity appeared favourable.

Captain Biſhop therefore requeſted a meeting of the ſociety, at which were preſent alſo Captain Houſe and Mr. Lewin, the naturaliſt. He propoſed, that ſince Pomarre would not attack the

the rebels, and as they have frequently threatened the deſtruction of the Engliſh, the Engliſh ſhould, with the aſſiſtance of Pomarre's muſketry, go and attack them.

Two days after Pomarre arrived, and renewed his ſolicitations with Captains Biſhop and Simpſon, for men and arms, to aſſiſt him in quelling the exiſting rebellion. This the ſociety acceded to. Captain Biſhop drew up a certificate for the purpoſe, and the aſſenting members ſigned it.

Preparations were now made for the war. By 10 P. M. the whole armament was embarked, and on their way to Attahooroo. The number of Europeans with Captain Biſhop, was 19 men, well armed, a boat with the firſt mate and four men from the Nautilus, a four-pounder cannon, and all Pomarre's forces. Brother Elder attended as ſurgeon. Otoo and the young prince of Tyaraboo remained here, with a few ſervants.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Rural Felicity; with Memoirs of Marcellus and his Lady.

By the Rev. Mr. GRAVES.

THE eaſe and tranquillity commonly to be found in a country life, and the beauties of nature there only to be met with in their genuine ſimplicity, operate more forcibly on the imagination, and excite ſtronger wiſhes in the breaſt, when we are, by our ſituations in life, or other circumſtances, deprived of them, than while we are in their actual enjoyment.

This is ſo true, that I have often thought Milton would not have painted the rural ſcenes of his Paradiſe Loſt in ſuch glowing colours if he had not been blind.

" The ſummer's morn, the peaſant villages and farms,"

with the nymphs and ſwains at their rural labour in the fields, had made a ſtrong and pleaſing impreſſion on his youthful fancy, which remained fixed there, when the gloom of winter, the rainy ſeaſons, and every thing unpleaſant and diſguſting was forgotten or loſt in the aſſemblage of more brilliant and more intereſting ideas.

Hence proceeds that rage for retirement and country-houſes ſo prevalent in many worthy citizens; who, notwithſtanding the greater comforts and conveniencies to be found in an opulent city, are yet languiſhing, amidſt the hurry of buſineſs and the claſhing intereſts and competitions of trade, for the calm undiſturbed repoſe of the country!

But let us attend one of theſe enthuſiaſtic admirers of rural beauty, on a Saturday evening, at his villa or mimic cottage by the ſide of ſome common or public road. You will find him,

inſtead of repoſing under the ſhade of a ſpreading oak; with a book in his hand, or enjoying the cool breezes of the ſummer's evening, ſitting, with a pipe in his mouth, in his little ſummer houſe at the corner of his garden, and reading a newſpaper, or enjoying the proſpect, and the duſt raiſed by his fellow-citizens, who, with the ſame reſtleſs ſpirit of migration from the city—

. . . . " Run
" The Lord knows whither, in their chaiſe and one,"

POPE.

The Sunday of this recluſe is a ſerious comedy, conſiſting of five acts—breakfaſt, dinner, and ſupper, an afternoon's nap, and a pipe in the evening; and on Monday morning he returns with equal impatience to the drudgery of buſineſs as a refuge from the intolerable burthen of having nothing to do.

Men of buſineſs have undoubtedly the beſt plea for occaſional intervals of relaxation and repoſe; but as theſe little ſpruce haberdaſhers have, probably, no reſources in themſelves, either of reading or reflection, to fill up the empty ſpaces inſeparable from a country retirement, Cheapſide or Newgate-ſtreet is the proper ſphere of their exiſtence.

Addreſſed to this prevailing fondneſs for a country life, an advertiſement appeared in the London papers every ſpring, ſome years ſince, nearly in theſe words:

" Ever ſtudious of rural amuſements, I took a walk as far as the Adam and Eve, on Turnham Green." And what was the reſult of this rural excurſion? Why, having met with ſome incomparable cheeſecakes, ſome delicious Herefordſhire cyder, and a pipe of the beſt Virginia tobacco, the public-ſpirited gentleman could not, in juſtice to this illuſtrious cake-houſe, withhold his due encomiums, or conceal from his friends ſuch a magazine of good things, which he himſelf had ſo happily diſcovered and enjoyed.

I remember " a party of pleaſure," conſiſting of ſome of the moſt reſpectable inhabitants of Bath, accompanied by a well-known doctor in divinity, who came to ſpend a day at a farm-houſe, which commands one of the moſt delightful proſpects in the environs of that beautiful city. As ſoon as dinner was ended, though in the midſt of July, they ſhut up the parlour-windows, called for candles, and ſat down to cards, till their poſtillion ſent in word that it was almoſt dark; they then hurried down their tea, and returned home, entertaining their friends for a week after with the delightful day they had ſpent in the country!

In the more elevated ranks of life, the ſame fancied love of rural retirement, and the ſame inability to ſupport it, too generally, I fear, prevails. Satiated and fatigued, perhaps, with the daily, or rather nightly repetition of the ſame ſcenes of folly

and

and diſſipation, or annoyed by the heat and duſt of the metropolis, they fly from town to ſome equally crowded ſea-port, or other place of faſhionable reſort, where they meet the ſame wretched votaries of pleaſure, purſuing the ſame or ſimilar modes of ſquandering their time, in queſt of that happineſs which eludes their purſuit, and which mere amuſements, void of utility, can never afford to a thinking mind. Or if they vouchſafe to viſit their country-ſeats for a month in the autumn, inſtead of exhilarating their country neighbours, or making glad the hearts of their tenants and dependants, they probably bring down with them their town aſſociates, or ſome of thoſe idle fungous excreſcences of ſociety, thoſe "airy nothings, who, having no local habitations, or hardly a name," are proud to join in the ſuite of ſome *great* man, and even boaſt of the honour—to applaud his taſte and improvements, to praiſe his claret, "laud the haunch," and ſometimes, I fear, encourage, if not ſhare, his licentious amours.

Thus, too many of our great men, it is to be feared, enjoy the Arcadian ſcenes, which, perhaps they have formed at a ruinous expence; unconſcious that any other human beings, more worthy, perhaps, than themſelves, or their friends exiſt around them.

Yet I ſhould betray a narrowneſs of obſervation, and a very limited knowledge of the great world, were I to include even a majority of our nobility in this random cenſure. On the contrary, I am perſuaded that ſome of the brighteſt examples of religion and virtue may be found amongſt the higher ranks in this united kingdom, and to whom people in a lower ſphere might look up and copy with advantage.

Marcellus is a young nobleman of high rank and ample fortune. He has had a virtuous and claſſical education in one of our univerſities, where he was diſtinguiſhed by a regular application to the ſciences and to polite literature. He is by no means deficient in political knowledge; but as he has nothing to aſk of adminiſtration, he keeps himſelf independent, and engages in no party: yet, when the oppoſition act ſyſtematically againſt the miniſter, and the buſineſs of government could not be carried on without a majority in parliament, Marcellus thinks it his duty ſometimes to give his ſuffrage in their favour; and to ſacrifice his own private opinion when the expediency of a meaſure is only problematical, and though he may not be clearly convinced that it is the beſt that could poſſibly be adopted.

When his duty to the public will permit, he gladly embraces every opportunity of retiring to his country reſidence, where, in the ſociety of his amiable and accompliſhed lady, and a few friends, he enjoys all the felicity which conjugal affection and the eaſe and familiarity of friendſhip can ſupply.

Their

Their mornings are dedicated partly to uſeful and amuſing ſtudies or domeſtic concerns, and partly to the exerciſe of taking extenſive rides, and viſiting whatever is curious and intereſting, calling on their genteeler neighbours, or viewing their farms, and the cottages of the labourers, and inquiring into the ſtate and improvements of the former, or the wants of the latter. The reſt of the day is ſpent in the hoſpitable reception of thoſe whoſe liberal education, or whoſe ſtations in life, though much inferior to their own, entitles them to ſuch a reception; which the politeneſs and condeſcenſion of this amiable couple extends to the whole neighbourhood, and which muſt reconcile the fierceſt democrat to the ariſtocracy.

As their rank and fortune give them a powerful influence over their inferiors, they uſe their power in promoting virtue and induſtry among the lower claſſes, and ſubmiſſion to legal authority, which, in theſe times, is doing eſſential ſervice to the public; in countenancing the ſober and induſtrious, and admoniſhing and even rebuking the idle and extravagant; in relieving indigent merit and unmerited indigence, and the like charitable offices. In the diſcharge of theſe ſocial and moral duties they find ſufficient amuſement to enliven their ſummer's retreat; while the conſciouſneſs of right conduct affords them the moſt heartfelt gratification, and diffuſes a cheerfulneſs over their minds, which, being free from any irregular or criminal paſſion, leave them open to the enjoyment of the beauties of nature, and the calm and unſophiſticated pleaſures of the country.

In ſhort, in theſe rational and benevolent occupations, Marcellus and his lady are ſo far from finding their time a dead weight: or from ſinking into an inſipid liſtleſſneſs, and becoming a prey to ennui, that they think their ſummer's receſs much too ſhort, and return with reluctance to the buſy ſcenes and tumultuous pleaſures (if ſuch they may be called) which the capital ſupplies to the ambitious, the licentious, or to the giddy votaries, or other ſlaves of faſhion.

SKETCH *of the* GENERAL HISTORY *of* MINING.

IT gratifies the curioſity, and proves ſufficiently amuſing, to trace the origin and delineate the progreſs of any thing which occupies our thoughts or engages our attention; but when ſuch an inquiry is connected with any important art or ſcience, it ſurely muſt be more worthy the proſecution, as being calculated to afford ſome uſeful information as well as agreeable entertainment. Such are the effects that ſeem likely to reſult from the hiſtory of the riſe and progreſs of the art of mining; and it is hoped that the reader may meet at leaſt with the latter of theſe

effects in this humble attempt to collect into a ſhort compaſs what may perhaps convey ſome general idea of the antiquity of the art of working mines, and its gradual advancement to its preſent dignified and important ſtation.

When we conſider the many improvements and important diſcoveries that have been made in chymiſtry within theſe few years, and compare the increaſe of chymical knowledge in the preſent age with that of former periods, it may perhaps be thought that we cannot receive any advantages from old authors, and that hiſtories of this kind ſcarcely deſerve notice, becauſe they are not abſolutely neceſſary to the knowledge of mining, nor to the juſt performance of the ſeveral operations belonging to it. Yet, as nothing is more intereſting to an artiſt than the riſe and fate of his art, and nothing more uſeful to him than the labours and experience of his predeceſſors, it appears incumbent upon us to receive with acknowledgment, and ſtudy with attention, the works of thoſe wiſe and enlightened men in the middle ages who directed their attention to the improvement of the arts, and, being free from the prejudices of hoſtile ſects and attached to the love of truth, contemplated with ſteady zeal the operations and productions of nature, and deſcribed appearances as they exiſted, without any mixture of theory or hypotheſis.

The art of diſcovering metals in the mine, and rendering them fit for uſe by chymical proceſſes, is of the moſt remote antiquity. Moſes, the oldeſt of all authors, mentions the uſe of braſs and iron, which could only have ariſen from ſome acquaintance with the metallurgic art; and this account is confirmed by the moſt ancient hiſtorians and fabuliſts. Diodorus Siculus relates that the Egyptians adored Vulcan as a god, and eſteemed him the firſt inventor of all arts and operations relating to metals; and all the profane authors coincide in this belief of Vulcan being the firſt inventor of the uſe of metals, and that in the earlieſt ages of the world. Greece, the firſt enlightened nation of Europe, received the rudiments of her arts and knowledge from Aſia and Egypt, and probably tranſmitted her knowledge of working mines to the Romans. The ancient Greeks and Romans were not deficient in the mathematical parts of mining, as ſome of their ſubterraneous works ſtill remain objects of admiration; and we may conclude from their accounts that they were good metallurgiſts and ſmelters, though they have left but few traditional practices and proceſſes, and theſe vague and not to be depended upon.

It ſeems probable that mines were objects of attention and inquiry among the Romans, as we find that the hiſtorian Tacitus, in his account of Germany, remarks that the inhabitants were not acquainted with their preſent valuable mines of gold, ſilver, &c. but doubts whether treaſures might not be diſcovered upon ſearching for them. "Argentum et aurum propitii

pitii an irati Dei negaverint, dubito. Nec tamen affirmaverim nullam Germaniæ venam argentum aurumve gignere. Quis enim ſcrutatus eſt? Poſſeſſione et uſu haud perinde afficiuntur. (De Moribus German.)"

And it ſeems probable alſo that the Romans were acquainted with the proceſſes of digging, ſeparating, and purifying, metals; as the mines in Tranſylvania are generally ſuppoſed to be Roman works; and ſome mines on the Rhine and the Danube, in Lorrain, Alſace, Suevia, and Noricum, appear to have been worked in the decline of the ancient Roman empire.

After the deſtruction of the weſtern empire, when all learning, books, arts, and ſciences, were overwhelmed in the general wreck, we have no account of any mineralogical purſuits until the middle of the tenth century, when the mines in the Rammelſburg, near Goſlar, were probably conducted upon traditional proceſſes either Roman or German; and we may ſuppoſe the knowledge of the Germans was not conſiderable if we judge from their operations, which, on account of the irony and zincous refractory mixtures, were, various, compound, and tedious. The commencement of the ſixteenth century may be looked upon as one of the moſt remarkable and ſplendid epochs in the annals of mining, as well as in the annals of the world. Arts and ſciences then began to be proſecuted with ardour and ſucceſs, and from this era the productions of nature were ſtudied and unfolded to man. The traditional and empirical ſcience of metals now gave way to the ſcientifical principles of chymiſtry, which were derived from the Arabians.

Agricola was the firſt of the learned writers on this ſubject; and for his extraordinary learning and practical erudition in his treatiſes "De Re Metalicâ et de Re Foſſilium," he is juſtly entitled to the firſt place among the chymical metallurgiſts who have ſince appeared.

H. R.

Mrs. Guthrie's Account of a curious Chapel, in the Crimea.

A Little rough path conducted us from the bottom of the mountain to the foot of a flight of ſteps, hewn out of the rock, which leads up to the monaſtery, and which we mounted beneath the rays of a burning ſun.

Firſt, we came to a few little wooden cells, ſtuck in a manner to the rocks, and ſuſpended in a frightful ſtyle above the valley, probably intended to try the courage, and reduce the bodies of pampered ſinners, before entering the cool receſſes of the excavated rock; and there was ſurely little danger of their carrying in much of their worldly plumpneſs with them if they paſs a ſummer in theſe ſweet boxes by way of ordeal, and did not

break their necks during the noviciate; an eſcape, however, which, in my opinion, would be no ſlight mark of their being in the number of the elect, and deſtined for the ſervice of the virgin. One ſolitary monk now occupies them alone, who is certainly arrived at a ſtate of body that might almoſt gain him admittance into a rabbit-hole.

A little further up we met with two cells cut in the rock (probably the ſecond ſtage of probation), furniſhed with ſome rude utenſils; and, in mounting ſtill higher, we came into a little veſtibule, that opens into the chapel, ſituate in the very heart of the living rock, and only lighted by the feeble rays which paſs through this ante-chamber, the leſs wanted, however, as wax tapers are burning day and night in honour of the ſaint, and add much, in my opinion, to the religious awe inſpired by the ſanctuary.

This chapel offers very little curioſity, independent of its ſituation and conſtruction, except a rude figure of the virgin, and ſome old coins hung about it, the offerings of her pious votaries; but what attracted much of our attention was, a ſmall cradle hung on the wall, whoſe hiſtory makes it intereſting. It is the grateful offering of a good woman, who, having been long condemned to barrenneſs, came to obtain the virgin's interceſſion in her favour, and remained a few days in the ſacred place, to have the advantage of the prayers of the holy fathers; when lo, at the end of nine months (wonderful as it may appear) the pious Chriſtian was delivered of a fine roſy boy, and on her recovery came to offer the little cradle as a mark of her gratitude and ſatisfaction; and it is accordingly preſerved with much care, as an encouragement to other ſterile females to apply to the virgin in the ſame manner.

The numbers, however, of theſe charitable fathers are ſadly reduced in theſe ungodly times, as now only two remain out of ſeventy-two, the ancient complement; inſomuch that the lower cells, to the ſcandal of religion, ſerve at the preſent moment to lodge the neighbouring flocks, inſtead of their own, as formerly.

AN ANECDOTE.

IN the reign of Louis XII. two young men of faſhion, being at a maſquerade in Paris, recognized his majeſty, notwithſtanding his diſguiſe, walking with his arm round the waiſt of one of his miſtreſſes. On this diſcovery one of the young men ſaid to the other, "It is intolerably hot in this crowded room; I wiſh we were in a cooler ſituation: ſuppoſe we adjourn to the *King's Arms?*" "No," replied the other, "the *King's Arms are full:* but, if you think proper, we will adjourn to the *King's Head*, for that, I believe, *is quite empty.*"

Anſwer, by J. Channon, of Ottery, to H. Humphreys's Charade, inſerted March 14.

STERNHOLD's the author that did pen
Good leſſons for the uſe of men.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from J. Squance, of Exeter; and J. Channon, of Ottery.

Anſwer, by J. Tremlett, of Newton Abbot, to J. Whittle's Charade, inſerted the 14th of March.

SILVERTON, if I am right,
Your charade doth preſent to ſight.

†*† We have received the like anſwer from J. Harris, of Kingſteington; and E. Moon, and R. Holwell, of Exeter.

Anſwer, by J. E. of Yeovil, to W. Gifford's Rebus, inſerted March 14.

I Think its plainly to be ſeen,
A VIOLIN is what you mean.

*** We have received the like anſwer from R. Holwell, Thomas Whicker, J. Squance, H. Humphreys, E. Moon, and W. Strong, of Exeter; T. Adey, J. B. Bloomfield, and J. Lewis, of Poole; S. L. Margary, and J. Tremlett, of Newton Abbot; R. Berry, of South Molton; J. Channon, of Ottery; Recluſe, of Awliſcombe; J. Chubb, of Everſhot; John Whittle, of Upway; J. Rogers, of Briſtol; B. Hayman, of Bucktaſtleigh; J. Waldron, of Lyme; J. O. Zillwood, of Dorcheſter; B. Fiander, of Melbury Oſmond; R. Lukes, of Tywardreath; J. Harris, of Kingſteington; and T. Rutger, of Clowance.

A REBUS, *by J. Lewis, of Poole.*

YE wits, who ſhine in learning's train,
The ſon of Neptune firſt explain;
A god of infants then you'll find;
And next a city call to mind:
The initials range, in order true,
'Twill bring a plant unto your view.

An ENIGMA, *by W. Strong, of Exeter.*

THO' I'm no mortal, Sirs, no mortal yet
So high in fame as I could ever get;
The nobleſt heroes, and the brighteſt men,
Whoſe names are famous for their fruitful pens;
Nay great adventʼrers from each ſtate and clime,
With me can't vie, for I can cope with time;
From north to ſouth my boundleſs laws extend,
I faſhion virtue, and I vice befriend;
Round the wide world, like Proteus I explore,
In different ſhapes, amidſt both rich and poor;
In towns, in cities, and the village cot,
I'm a companion for the ſluggiſh ſot;
In ſuperb palaces, in courts, in rooms,
By footmen, linkboys, and by dirty grooms,
My name is quoted, and redounds in verſe,
Which midſt the lower claſs is oft rehearsʼd;
Ingenious youths, I pray now ſolve my name,
And quick, in jingling rhyme, diſcloſe the ſame.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

The SHIPWRECK: *A* FRAGMENT.

SUMMER's decline,
Glides like the ſwallow in its evening ſports;
Quickly reſigns to winter's ruder reign,
And impotent againſt its hardier powers,
It flies, a fugitive! to other climes;
Winter's approach the ſhort'ning days proclaim,
And coolneſs mingles with the autumnal breeze.

Winter is come!
The frozen north yields up her hoary king,
Who ſends loud guſts of wind, his ſtormy heralds;
The thick'ning ſky tells of his inſtant coming,
Corroding elements before him fly,
And quick ſucceſſion marks each paſſing cloud;
Conflicting winds roar with the fierceſt rage;
Nature convuls'd yields to the headſtrong blaſt;
The face of heav'n's obſcur'd, and, cloth'd in ſackcloth,
Weeps, drops its tears in torrents to the earth,
And ſeems to mourn the ſublunary change.

The ſtorm is o'er;
An intervening ſummer's day deceives,
And tempts the ſailor to proceed to ſea;
The unfurl'd ſails receive the gentle breeze,
Which murmurs ſoftly in the veſſel's ſhrouds;
Prompt to her helm the headland now ſhe braves,
Cuts thro' the ſea, and mounts upon the wave:
But mark the change! The evening draws along,
The heavy moon enwrapp'd with ominous rings
Prognoſticates a tribute from the clouds,
As with a watery glare ſhe ſtreaks
The diſtant ocean with her feeble rays.
Portentous omens variegate the ſky,
And make it fearful to the ſeaman's gaze;
With ſuperſtitious awe he dreads thoſe ſigns,
'Till fancy in reality is loſt.
Again the elements with blackneſs frown,
The ſtars revolt, and diſappear in turn;
Like treach'rous centinels deſert their poſts,
And loſt in clouds and darkneſs are obſcur'd;
The coward moon, veil'd in a frowning cloud,
Sudden withholds her glimmering, borrow'd light,
Forſakes her charge, and diſappears from view;
And vainly does the pilot, ardent look,
To catch the twinkling of a falt'ring ſtar.
The tyrant Boreas uſurps the rein,
And driving thro' heav'n's darken'd volume roars:
Again the ſtorm is huſh'd, a calm ſucceeds,
The veſſel lives, and ſilence is ſupreme.

Hark! Again
The tempeſt threatens in the eaſtern ſky;
The clamourous ſea-fowls ſkim upon the ſea,

And

And dip their pinions in the riſing wave,
As ſeeking an aſylum quick they fly;
The rains in heavy drops dimple the water,
And, as the clouds approach the weſt, they change,
Their lurid darkneſs to a ruddy glow;
The grandeur of the clouds is awful, ſtern,
The thunder, at a diſtance, mutters loud,
In lengthen'd peals rolls thro' the murky air,
And with a diſtant cadence dies away;
Thick vapours in dark wreaths are paſſing by:
From floating volumes of ſulphureous clouds,
Thro' which, in ſilence, vivid lightnings flaſh,
The momentary light unfolds to view,
The horizon, the atmoſphere around,
The angry clouds, burſting with direful wrath,
Vent and relieve their paſſions by their tears.
Lo! the dire progreſs of the ſtorm at ſea!
Whoſe dark green leaves that had ſo lately ſlept,
Proudly ſwelling, and in long ſucceſſion,
Roll to the ſhore, where in white foam they burſt,
And ſcatter ſpray o'er the adjacent rocks:
A ſulphureous tint o'erſpreads the heavy clouds,
Which hang above the weſtern horizon.

Behold!
Where in the tempeſt labouring are ſeen,
A ſwelling ſail, an agitated bark!
See! by the ſtorm impetuous driv'n,
She throws the foaming waves on every ſide.
Darkneſs obſcures the perſpective—

Again,
The lightnings dart. Behold! the op'ning heav'n,
Their quick ſucceſſion lightens up the gloom,
And by the momentary flaſh appears.
The maſt now bowing to the waves, and now riſing in air.
In the ſhort pauſes of the guſt are heard
Thoſe ſignals of diſtreſs—the gun's report—
The ſea in darkneſs is again involv'd—
The howling of the ſtorm ſubdues the ſound.
Again the wind bears the report of guns,
And wafts it inſtantaneouſly away:
Now rolls the thunder in tremendous burſts,
And the *preceding* flaſh reveals the ſhip,
A tennis-ball for Neptune and his gods.
The ſullen, groaning wind bears on its wings
The piteous ſound of diſtant lamentation;
And when the furious, whiſtling tempeſts pauſe,
Diſtreſs's feeble cry, and far-off notes,
Break on the ear, and pierce the feeling heart.

St. Ives, Cornwall, March 10, 1803. MARS.

EPIGRAM.

JACK return'd from the play—where he'd ne'er been before,
And eager its ſights to unriddle,
Tells his Dad how the actors did ſtrut, whine, and roar;
And how did the *muſicers* fiddle!

"The *muſicers* fayſt!" cries the father, "pooh! pooh!
"A truce with thy ignorant clamour;
"And call 'em, henceforward, *muſicioners*—do;
"Or they'll ſwear thou haſt never learnt grammar."